

CDC
CRIME and JUSTICE

you can't get away with murder!

CRIME

Nº 17

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

AND JUSTICE





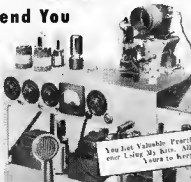
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UNIVERSE.COM

YOU PRACTICE COMMUNICATIONS with Kits I Send You

Build This Transmitter

As part of my Communications Course I send you parts to build the low power Broadcasting Transmitter shown at the right. Use it to get practical experience putting a station "on the air," perform procedures required of Broadcast Station operators. You build many other pieces of equipment with kits I send. I train you for your FCC Commercial Operator's License.

J. E. Smith
has helped many men
for Radio 37
by giving them more



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You build this Multitester from parts I send. Use it to save extra money in your spare time fixing neighbors' Radios. I also send you speaker, tubes, rhums, transformer, loop antenna, everything you need to build a modern Radio and other equipment. You get practical experience working with circuits common to both Radio and Television. All equipment is yours to keep. See and read about it in my FREE 64-page book. Just cut out and mail coupon below!



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TELEVISION

Today's Good Job Maker

TV now reaches from coast-to-coast. Over 15 million TV sets are now in use, 108 TV stations are operating and 1800 new TV stations have been authorized. This means more jobs, good pay jobs with bright futures. Now is the time to get ready for success in TV. Find out what Radio-Television offers you. Mail coupon now for my 2 Books FREE!

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You Good Pay, Success

Do you want a good pay job, a bright future, security? Then get into the fast growing RADIO-TELEVISION industry. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIANS. Most had no previous experience, many no more than grammar school education. Keep your job while training at home. Learn RADIO-TELEVISION principles from easy-to-understand lessons. Get practical experience on actual equipment you build with parts I send you.

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The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how to service neighbors' Radios in spare time while training. Use MULTITESTER you build to help service sets, get practical experience working on circuits common to both Radio and Television. Find out how you can realize your ambition to be successful in the prosperous RADIO-TELEVISION industry. Even without Television, the industry is bigger than ever before. 105 million home and auto Radios, over 2900 Radio Stations, expanding Aviation and Police Radio, Micro-Wave Relay, FM and Television are making opportunities for Servicing and Communications Technicians.

Mail Coupon—Find Out What Radio-TV Offers You

Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Cut out and mail coupon below. Send in envelope or paste on postal. You will get actual Servicing Lesson to prove it's practical to learn at home. You'll also receive my 64-page Book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Read what my graduates are doing, earning, see photos of equipment you practice with at home. J. E. Smith, President, Dept. 3833 National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 3833
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book,
FREE. (No salesman will call. Please
write plainly.)

Name AGE

Address

City Zone State

VETS write in date of discharge

The ABC's of
SERVICING

Be a
Success
in RADIO-
TELEVISION

I TRAINED THESE MEN

Has Growing Business
"I am becoming an expert
Teletelivision as well as
Radiovision. Without your
practical course I feel this
could have been impossible.
My business could mean to grow."
—Philip G. Bregus, Louisville, Ky.

Good Job with Station
"I am Broadcast Engineer
at WJPM. Another technician
and I have opened a
Radio-TV service shop
in our spare time. Big TV
sales here. As a result we have more
work than we can handle."
—J. H. Bussey, Jr., Suffolk, Va.

Prizes NRI as Best Course
"I was a high school student
when I enrolled. My
friends began to brag
that Radios in use. I realized
a profit of \$200 by the time
I completed the course."
—John Hoppen, Natick, Mass.

AVAILABLE
to all qualified
VETERANS
UNDER G.I. BILLS

NRI Training Leads to Good Jobs Like These

Broadcasting: Chief
Technician, Chief
Operator, Power
Monitor, Recording
Operator, Remote
Control Operator,
Servicing: Home
and Auto Radios,
P.A. Systems, Tele-
vision Receivers, Electronic Controls,
FM Radios, In Radio Plants: Design
Assistant, Transmitter Design Techni-
cian, Tester, Serviceman, Service Man-
ager Ship and Harbor Radios: Chief
Operator, Assistant Operator, Radio-
telephone Operator, Government Radio
Operator in Army, Navy, Marine Corps,
Coast Guard, Forestry Service Dis-
patcher, Airways Radio Operator, Avia-
tion Radio, Transmitter Technician, Re-
ceiver Technician, Airport Transmitter
Operator, Television: Pick-up Oper-
ator, Voice Transmitter Operator, Tele-
vision Technician, Remote Control
Operator, Servicing and Maintenance
Technician.

Tested Way to Better Pay

CRIME AND JUSTICE
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February, 1954

IN THE LAST ISSUE OF CRIME & JUSTICE, MERRY AND CURTIS CHASE HAD BEEN ON A PACIFIC CRUISE WHICH WAS ANYTHING BUT A RESTFUL VACATION. THEY ASKED TO BE PUT ASHORE... THE NEAREST PORT BEING AFRICA ON THE COAST OF CHILE IN SOUTH AMERICA. HERE BEGINS ANOTHER LEG OF A MR. & MRS. CHASE TRIP INTO ADVENTURE, SUSPENSE AND MURDER... IN THE JUNGLES OF...

The MATTO GROSSO



CAPTAIN HANSEN
PILOT OF THE
ILL-FATED
AIRLINER.



KALE
WHAT WAS ONE
MURDER MORE
OR LESS IF
THE REWARDS
WERE WORTH IT?



PROFESSOR BONZ
HIS LITTLE BLACK
BAG WAS THE
PANDORA'S BOX
OF THE AIR JOURNEY.



LOW
MORALE



OLGA
A REAL SWEET
KID... WHEN SHE
WASN'T HANDLING
A KNIFE OR A
GUN!



MERRY AND CURTIS CHASE
WORLD TRAVELERS ON A TRIP WHERE
FATE HELD THEIR SURVIVAL IN ITS HANDS.



CRIME AND JUSTICE

LOCAL: ARIKA, CHILE

THE NEAREST AIRPORT IS IN LA PAZ, BOLIVIA. MERRY, THE RAINS HAVE WASHED OUT THE RAILWAY BRIDGES SO WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE THE TRIP BY RIVER BOAT. C'MON, WE'LL JUST MAKE IT.

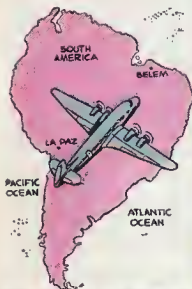
OH HOW EXCITING! WE JUST GOT OFF ONE BOAT AND WE'RE GOING ON AN OTHER! BRO-THER!



MUCH LATER...



CRIME AND JUSTICE



CRIME AND JUSTICE



CRIME AND JUSTICE

RADIO THE BELEM ARMY AIR BASE AND TELL THEM TO SEND A RESCUE HELICOPTER... AND YOU, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WILL HAVE TO WAIT FOR LATER RESCUE SINCE I WILL BE THE ONLY ONE TO RETURN ON THE FIRST TRIP... I AND THE PROFESSOR'S LITTLE BLACK BAG!

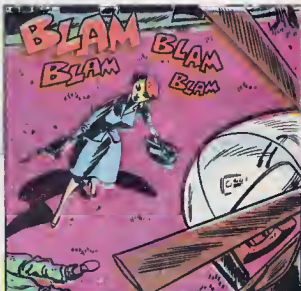
THEN CURTIS CHASE LUNGES...



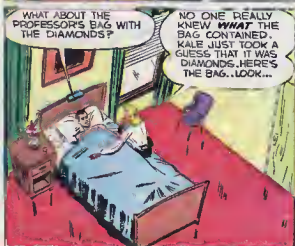
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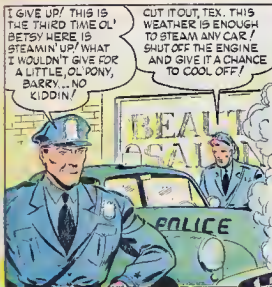
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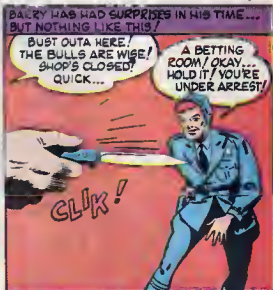
RADIO PATROL

IN

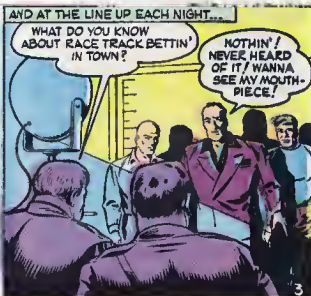
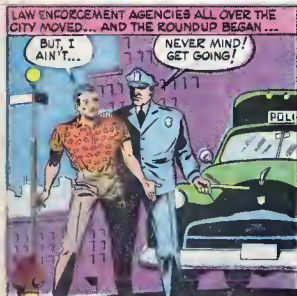
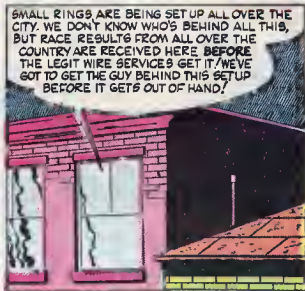
"THE CASE OF THE CARELESS JUNKMAN"



CRIME AND JUSTICE



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CRIME AND JUSTICE

WEEKS OF INVESTIGATION FOLLOWED...WITH-
OUT THE SURFACE OF THE PROBLEM BEING
SCRATCHED...UNTIL ONE NIGHT...

OH OH!
WHAT GIVES
HERE?

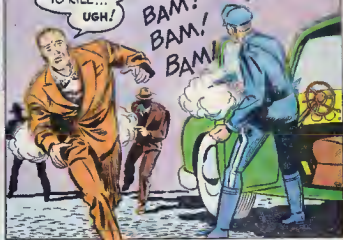
THEY'RE GONNA
GUN THAT GUY,
BARRY!



HELP ME!
THEY'RE TRYIN'
TO KILL...
UGH!

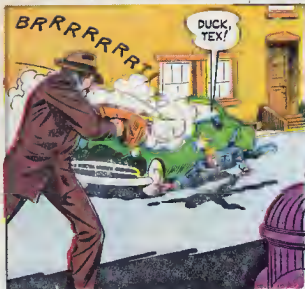
THEY GOT HIM!
OPEN UP, TEX!

BAM!
BAM!
BAM!



BRRRRRR!

DUCK,
TEX!



THEY'RE
RUNNING
FOR IT...

AFTER 'EM/
DON'T LET 'EM
GET AWAY!



YAAAAH!

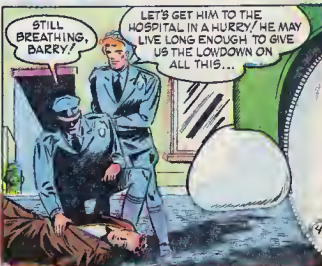
HE WON'T
SHOOT ANYONE
AGAIN!

CRACK!



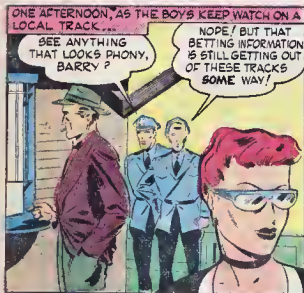
STILL
BREATHING,
BARRY!

LET'S GET HIM TO THE
HOSPITAL IN A HURRY! HE MAY
LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO GIVE
US THE LOWDOWN ON
ALL THIS...

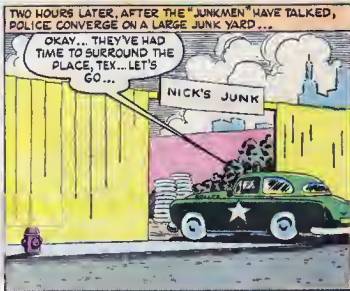
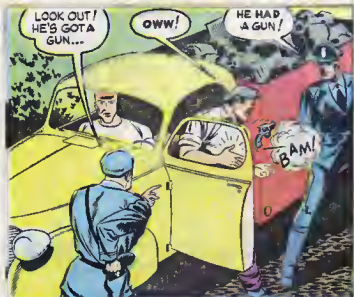


RETURNING TO THE MOBSTER'S VICTIM, THE OFFICERS
FIND HIM BADLY WOUNDED, BUT STILL LIVING...

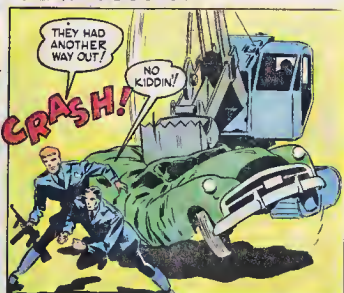
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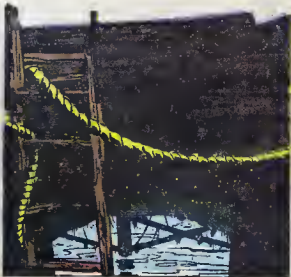
CRIME AND JUSTICE



CRIME AND JUSTICE



"DEATH MARKS A BULLET"



Evelyn Burdick was angry as she sat at the breakfast table and faced her husband. She poured him a second cup of coffee and buttered a slice of toast. Then she expressed her thoughts in uncertain words.

"Your uncle went to the doctor yesterday for a physical check-up. He is in perfect health. In fact, he might even outlive us. Every time you ask him about being made a partner in the business, he shrugs it off. You gave up a good job at the gas station back home to come here."

Frank Burdick was used to his wife when she became angry. No use of reminding her that he had been fired from every job he held during the last five years. And then Uncle Lea Burdick had asked them both to come to Lentenville.

"We got a raft over our heads and money in our pockets. What more can we ask?," he replied gently to his wife. "After all, we are his only living heirs."

"That sport stare of his is a gold mine," snapped back Evelyn.

"Do you realize he made more than five-hundred dollars last week? I never knew there was so much money in fishing tackle, worms, guns and bullets. Now if that stare were only ours."

"It will be ours when Uncle Lea dies," painted out Frank to his wife. "He's at least sixty-five and can't live forever."

"We could start of help him die," replied Evelyn grimly, as she realized she would have to make things very clear to her sort of dumb husband. "I have been thinking of various ways in which we could make it look like an accident."

Slowly Frank replaced his half empty cup of coffee on the saucer. No need of asking whether or not his wife was serious about killing Uncle Lea. She meant what she said. And he knew there would be no rest until she got her way.

"You only read about those perfect crimes

in stories," he half protested. "We couldn't get away with it."

"You bet we could," she retorted. "What's the matter with you? Don't you understand that every unsolved murder has to be a perfect crime? I have met Sheriff Sam Luke. He's so old and feeble he just tatters along. I'll show you how easy it is to kill your Uncle Lea and make it look like an accident. At low tide, the end of the pier is forty feet above the racks. Suppose you just weakened one of the pilings? Everyone knows how old and rickety that bridge is. In fact, you yourself heard Sheriff Sam Luke advise your uncle to have the pier fixed. By Friday of this week we should be mourning for the late Leo Burdick."

Thursday morning it was low tide. As was his habit, Uncle Lea walked to the end of the pier to check the bait boxes. He would count them to be certain none were missing. He was a bald-headed, toothless old man who always had a wide grin on his face. He limped slowly to the end of the pier. He moved some of the bait boxes, and then it happened! The last piling collapsed, and part of the pier went hurtling down. Uncle Lea found himself hanging precariously on a moving piece of timber.

"Help! Help!" he shouted vigorously at the top of his voice. "I'm falling! Save me!"

The driver of a delivery truck heard the shouts for help. He stopped his car and walked half way down the pier. Suddenly he felt the boards underneath him begin to give way. He then retreated backwards.

"Hold on," he shouted back. "I'll get the boys from the volunteer fire department. They have a life net. We'll go below the racks and catch you."

Five minutes later a badly shaken up Uncle Lea got out of the life net. His nephew Frank

CRIME AND JUSTICE

had been to the railroad station to pick up a package and returned just in time to see the crowd.

"I warned your uncle to have that pier fixed. Must be at least thirty years old. Won't listen to me. Almost broke his neck. The old boy sure has a lot of strength in those fingers of his to hold on so long."

Uncle Leo was resting comfortably in bed. Downstairs, seated at the table, were Frank and his wife.

"It almost worked," admitted Evelyn. "Not a person suspected we had planned it. It was clever the way you forced the piling to the side. I have been thinking of an entirely different way to kill him."

"Must we?," protested Frank weakly. "Can't we let well enough alone. I'm a bit scared."

"Don't be chicken-hearted," scolded his wife. "We'll take a drive tonight, and I'll have all details worked out by that time."

There was a blood moon in the sky, as though it were an evil omen. Frank had parked his car on the side of Uplift Mountain. He lit a cigarette and his hand trembled. He knew this time he would have to kill his Uncle Leo and not fail.

"Got it all figured out," began Evelyn. "Nothing can go wrong this time. Your uncle burns all empty boxes down on the rocks. He dumps the stuff in that big empty oil drum and lights a fire. Slip about a dozen .38 cartridges in a box when you carry the stuff out to the fire. Pick a dark cloudy night, when there'll be no moon to reflect any light. Then shoot him with a .38 revolver. Use exactly four bullets. You will also have four empty shells in that can. Shoot off the gun in the woods so you'll have those four empty shells. You can't find a flaw with that idea."

Frank went over it in his mind. He couldn't find a weak spot in it. He sort of shook his head as though agreeing with his wife.

"There will be an autopsy. All it can show is the four slugs. Then the business will be mine."

"Ours," corrected his wife.

All the rowboats had been taken over to the cove, where they were kept during the night. Frank had put in a hard day. Uncle Leo was very well pleased.

"Next year I am going to buy a launch. We'll take people out to the other side of Mander's Island. Good fishing there. Business is fine. You have been a good help to me, Frank. Some day you will be a partner. Mighty soon this will be your business."

At nine-thirty there was a slight fog and no moon in the sky. Uncle Leo began to take out the empty paper boxes to burn them. Frank took four empty cartridge boxes he had been secretly saving. He placed a dozen live cartridges in the bottom box. In the top box he

placed the empty shells. He walked down to the rocks and threw them into the can. It was something like a ritual when Uncle Leo would start the fire. Frank walked about three yards in back of his uncle and watched the flames lick up towards the sky. Suddenly there was an explosion. At the same time Frank came up with the revolver and aimed it directly at his uncle who turned around.

"Don't . . .," was the one and only word to escape Uncle Leo's lips. It was also his last word on this earth. Frank fired four shots in quick succession. Then he quickly ran to the side of the rocks and moved one aside. He dropped the gun down into a hole he had prepared.

"Mighty terrible thing happened to your Uncle Leo," said Sheriff Sam Luke. "Knew him for quarter of a century. Fine man with a big heart. He liked you a lot. He must have been gettin' careless, not checkin' on boxes."

"Can I go home to my wife, now?" asked Frank. "You have my statement about how the accident happened."

"Of course," replied the sheriff in a friendly manner. "If there's anything more I want, I'll see you in the morning."

Frank was nervous at the breakfast table. His hand shook so that the coffee spilled from his cup.

"Get yourself together," advised his wife. "It was a perfect job, and they will never find out."

Just then the door bell rang. Evelyn looked at her husband.

"Pull yourself together," she said. "I'll see who it is at this early time of the morning."

Sheriff Sam Luke, Dr. Howard Jones, the coroner, and a stranger entered, and the low officer began speaking at once.

"Mighty slick trick you thought you figured out to kill your Uncle Leo. Dr. Jones took out the bullets from your uncle's body. Men with me is Burt Langly, a ballistic expert from the city. You must have shot your uncle with a .38 revolver which you then hid. Under the microscope we saw the rifling marks from the gun barrel. If your Uncle Leo had been killed by exploding bullets they would have no rifling marks on them. That's where you slipped up. Bet you thought you had figured out the perfect crime."

They gave them both the chair; for, the verdict was murder in the first degree, and the jury brought in no recommendation for mercy.

"Funny thing about how greedy people can be," remarked the sheriff to Dr. Jones after the trial. "Leo had gone to his attorney and drawn up the partnership papers as a surprise. Had Frank wanted, he would have been a partner the next day."

The End

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THERE WAS ALMOST \$25,000 IN CASH LOCKED AWAY IN THE SAFE... AND IT WAS MONEY ARTHUR FACTOR WANTED DESPERATELY! AS CASHIER OF THE FIRM HE INTENDED TO ROB, HE WAS IN A SPLENDID POSITION TO GET AWAY WITH THE CRIME — EXCEPT THAT HE LEFT HIMSELF WITH...

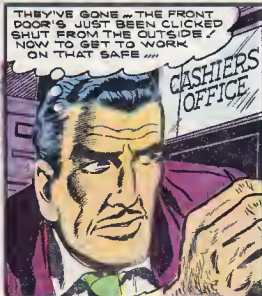
NO WAY OUT!

THERE GOES THE LAST OF THE EMPLOYEES... FINISHED FOR THE EVENING... IN A FEW MINUTES I'LL BE ALONE HERE... JUST ME AND THAT SAFE FULL OF DOUGH.



THEY'VE GONE... THE FRONT DOOR'S JUST BEEN CLICKED SHUT FROM THE OUTSIDE... NOW TO GET TO WORK ON THAT SAFE...

CASHIERS
OFFICE



A QUARTER OF AN HOUR AND I'LL HAVE ALL THE MONEY I NEED! THEN OUT THIS BACK WINDOW I GO... DOWN INTO THE AREAWAY DIRECTLY BEHIND THE OFFICE... AND NO ONE'S THE WISER! IT'S A PERFECT SCHEME!



CRIME AND JUSTICE



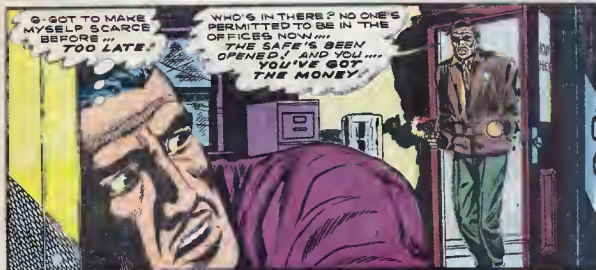
COME TO ME, YOU GLORIOUS GREEN-BACKS! \$24,756.52 AND I OUGHT TO KNOW, BECAUSE I LOCKED IT UP HERE MYSELF. COME TO PAPA.



YEP ALL HERE ALL \$25,756.52 OF IT. THIS FIRM MUST HAVE AN HONEST CASHIER... WELL, ALMOST HONEST. NO NO NO



S-SOMEONE ELSE IS IN THE OFFICE / THEY COULD HAVE SUSPECTED ME OR... NO / T-THE NIGHT WATCHMAN... M-MUST BE HIM



G-GOT TO MAKE MYSELF SCARCE BEFORE... TOO LATE.

WHO'S IN THERE? NO ONE'S PERMITTED TO BE IN THE OFFICES NOW... THE SAFE'S BEEN OPENED! AND YOU... YOU'VE GOT THE MONEY



STAND WHERE YOU ARE, MISTER. THE ONLY WAY OUT OF HERE IS THE FRONT DOOR AND IT'S LOCKED FROM THE OUTSIDE.

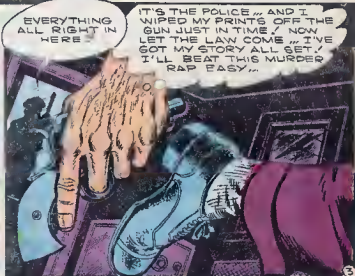
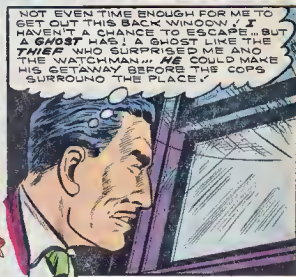
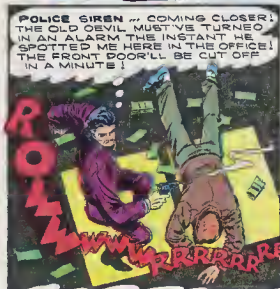
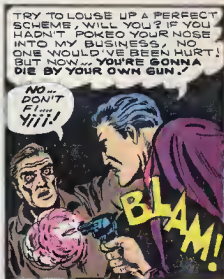
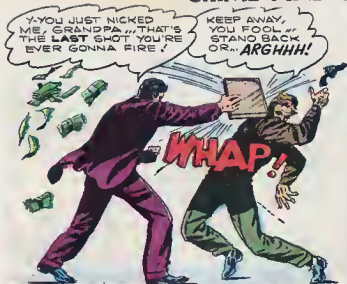
YOU LOOK TOO DUMB TO MAKE A DEAL... SO I'LL HAVE TO TRY



-THIS! NO OLD FOSSIL'S GONNA KEEP ME FROM... AIEEE!

I WARNED YUH NOT TO MAKE A MOVE- UNGHH!

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IN HERE, CAPTAIN THERE'S TWO OF EM... ONE LOOKS AS IF HE'S FINISHED AND THE OTHER'S GROSSY!

I'LL HAVE TO SACRIFICE THE DOUGH, TO SAVE MY NECK, IT'S ALL OVER THE FLOOR... I'LL SAY WE BEAT OFF THE THIEF. MAYBE THAT WAY I'LL GET SOME REWARD MONEY! HEH HEN... NOT BAD FOR A PLAN THAT WENT ALL WRONG!

...AND WHEN I LOOKED UP, THIS HOGGOLUM WAS SHOVIN' THE WATCHMAN INTO THE ROOM, HE MAOB ME OPEN THE SAFE, THEN I FOUGHT HIM, IN THE SCUFFLE HE FIRED TWICE... GOT ME IN THE ARM... KILLED THE OLD MAN... GUESS THE FIGHT SCARED HIM OFF...

... 'CAUSE THE NEXT THING I KNOW, HE'S DIVING THROUGH THAT WINDOW. I HEARD HIM IN THE ALLEY... THAT'S WHEN I TURNED IN THE ALARM! AFTER THAT I MUST'VE BLACKED-OUT!

HE DROPPED THE DOUGH, EH? THEN CRASHED THROUGH THIS WINDOW... HMM... IT'S POSSIBLE TO GET THROUGH THIS WINDOW INTO THE ALLEYWAY...

... POSSIBLE FOR A GHOST! SLAP THE HANDCUFFS ON THIS GUY, MAC... HE'S LYING! IF THERE WAS A THIEF... HE'S IT!

I'VE GOT EYES TOO, BUSTER... AND THEY TELL ME THAT ONLY A GHOST COULD'VE JUMPED OUT THIS WINDOW AND NOT OISTURBED ALL THE COBWEBS COVERING IT! BOOK 'IM, MAC... FOR MURDER! THE OLD WATCHMAN MUST'VE SURPRISED HIM OPENING THE SAFE!

YOU'RE WRONG! I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES...

The End

AL BLAIR HAD WORKED HARD TO MAKE A GO OF HIS "AIR CARGO, INC."... THEN, AFTER THREE YEARS OF ROUGH GOING CAME THE BIG BREAK... THE MILLION DOLLAR A YEAR CARR CONTRACT! YES, THINGS LOOKED GOOD TO AL THE MORNING OF THE....

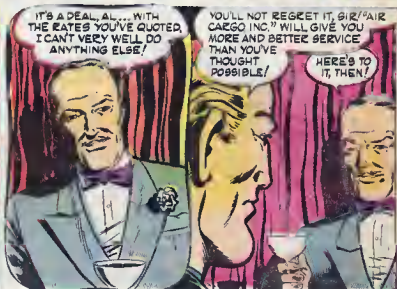
INTERRUPTED TAKEOFF!

IF I CAN CLEAR THE TREETOPS AND MAKE IT TO THAT ROAD....



TO THE BEST OF THE AUTHOR'S KNOWLEDGE, THE NAME "AIR CARGO, INC." IS FICTITIOUS.

THE COCKTAIL LOUNGE OF A LARGE HOTEL IN A MIDWESTERN METROPOLIS...



CRIME AND JUSTICE

LATER, IN HIS HOTEL ROOM, AL BLAIR CONGRATULATES HIMSELF ON PUTTING OVER THE AIR CARGO DEAL ...

NOT BAD...NOT BAD AT ALL! WE THOUGHT IT WOULD TAKE A WEEK AND NOW THE CONTRACTS WILL BE SIGNED IN A DAY AND A HALF!



THIS DEAL WILL REALLY PUT AIR CARGO, INC. IN THE BLACK NEXT YEAR ... CAN'T WAIT TO GET HOME TOMORROW AND TELL HELEN AND JIMMY...



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

AWFULLY BOREY ABOUT IT, MR. BLAIR... ENTIRELY THE AIRPORT'S FAULT! WE CAN HAVE IT REPLACED AND READY TO GO BY NOON...

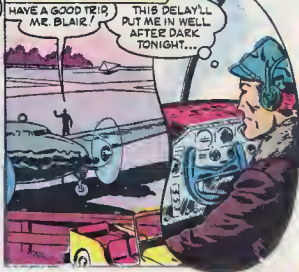
IT'S ALL RIGHT! THESE THINGS CAN HAPPEN... I'LL BE BACK AT TWELVE SHARP!



AND BY TWELVE THIRTY...

HAVE A GOOD TRIP, MR. BLAIR!

THIS DELAY'LL PUT ME IN WELL AFTER DARK TONIGHT...



MEANWHILE, MANY MILES AWAY, ON THE EAST COAST...

HERE'S TO AL... AND HIS WEEK IN CHICAGO!

MUST YOU KEEP BRINGING HIM UP, JIMMY? I'D RATHER FORGET HIM... I WISH HE'D STAY OUT THERE FOREVER!



CRIME AND JUSTICE



CRIME AND JUSTICE



GOODNIGHT,
HONEY! GLAD
YOU'RE NOT SORE
AT ME! SEE YOU
TOMORROW NIGHT?



NOT
TOMORROW
NIGHT...

I'VE BEEN STANDING IN
THE KITCHEN DOOR FOR TEN
MINUTES! YOUR 'GOODNIGHT
TO JIMMY LOOKED WELL
REHEARSED!

WHY DON'T
YOU USE THE
GUN, AL?



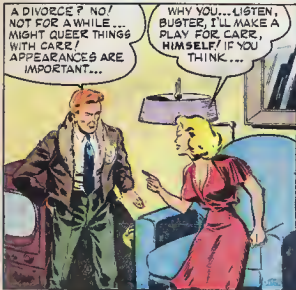
YOU AREN'T WORTH IT! I
CLOSED THE DEAL WITH
CARR YESTERDAY...
LOSING MY TEMPER NOW
COULD SPOIL EVERYTHING
I'VE WORKED FOR, FOR
THREE YEARS!

SO NOW YOUR
AIRLINE IS GOING
TO BE A SUCCESS!
GOOD! THAT'S ALL
YOU'VE WANTED...
NOW YOU WON'T
MIND GIVING ME
WHAT I WANT...



A DIVORCE? NO!
NOT FOR A WHILE...
MIGHT QUEER THINGS
WITH CARR!
APPEARANCES ARE
IMPORTANT...

WHY YOU...LISTEN,
BUSTER, I'LL MAKE A
PLAY FOR CARR,
HIMSELF! IF YOU
THINK...



YEAH? IF YOU DO, IT'LL BE
THE LAST PLAY YOU EVER
MAKE FOR ANYONE!

ow!



CRIME AND JUSTICE



A FEW DAYS LATER...

THAT WAS A GOOO PARTY WE HAD LAST NIGHT, AL! GOOD IDEA HAVING IT AT THE AIRPORT HERE, TOO! APPROPRIATE!

IT WAS FUN, MR. CARR! GUESS YOU STAYED OVER TO SEE YOUR FIRST CARGO RUN TODAY, HUH?

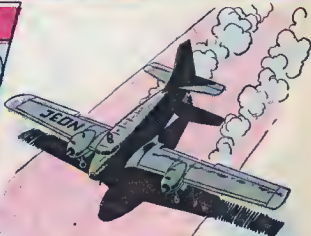
I'M TAKING THIS FIRST ONE MYSELF...

GOOO! IF I COULD STAND TO FLY I'D GO WITH YOU... WELL, GOOO LUCK!



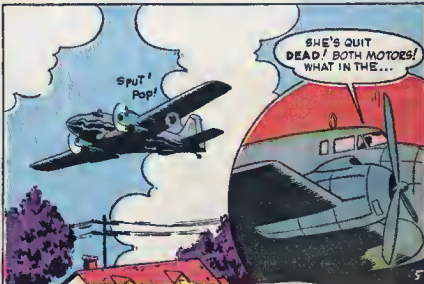
MOMENTS LATER, BLAIR PARKS HIS PLANE AT THE END OF THE RUNWAY AND GIVES IT A ROUTINE PRE-FLIGHT RUN UP...

RPM AND TEMP. NORMAL... TRIMMED AND PITCHED FOR TAKEOFF... INSTRUMENTS ALL NORMAL... FLAPS DOWN...



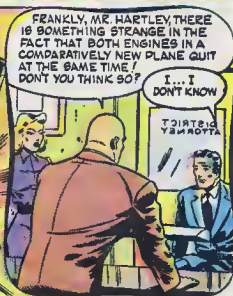
AND AFTER A THOROUGH CHECK, OPENS HIS THROTTLES TO SEND THE BIG SHIP HURTLING DOWN THE STRIP!

THERE IS A CRUCIAL MOMENT IN THE TAKE-OFF OF ANY AIRPLANE, THAT MOMENT WHEN IT IS BEYOND THE END OF THE RUNWAY WITH NO CHANCE OF COMING BACK DOWN IN CASE OF ENGINE FAILURE... AND WITHOUT AS YET HAVING GAINED ENOUGH ALTITUDE TO TURN AND RETURN TO THE FIELD. AT THIS POINT, THE PILOT CAN DO NOTHING BUT PUT HIS PLANE DOWN INTO WHATEVER HAPPENS TO BE IMMEDIATELY IN FRONT OF HIM...



SHE'S QUIT DEAD! BOTH MOTORS! WHAT IN THE...

CRIME AND JUSTICE



CRIME AND JUSTICE

FOR SOME MOMENTS THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY READS A REPORT ON THE INSPECTION OF THE AIR-PLANE WRECKAGE ... AND STUDIES A TINY OBJECT FROM THE ENVELOPE BROUGHT BY HIS SECRETARY...



MRS. BLAIR...YOU ATTENDED A PARTY AT THE AIRPORT THE OTHER NIGHT, CELEBRATING A CONTRACT YOUR HUSBAND HAD SIGNED...?

WHY... YES, I DID...

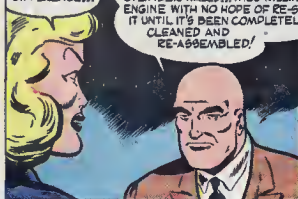
MATTER OF FACT YOU WERE BOTH PRESENT. DID YOU, AT ANY TIME, LEAVE THE ROOM THAT NIGHT, MRS. BLAIR?

WHY, I REMEMBER DISTINCTLY THAT YOU WERE GONE NEARLY AN HOUR, HELEN! I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU TO... TO DANCE WITH YOU...



WELL, MAYBE I DID GO OUT-SIDE FOR A MOMENT/ I DONT SEE WHAT DIFFERENCE...

IT MAY MAKE A BIG DIFFERENCE! BLAIR'S ENGINES QUIT TOGETHER BECAUSE SUGAR HAD BEEN PUT INTO HIS WING TANKS! SUGAR...IN THE GASOLINE SYSTEM OF AN ENGINE WILL CONGEAL, OR "FREEZE" THE PISTONS TO THE CYLINDER WALLS...THUS KILLING THE ENGINE WITH NO HOPE OF RE-STARTING IT UNTIL IT'S BEEN COMPLETELY CLEANED AND RE-ASSEMBLED!



UPON DISCOVERY OF THIS, MY MEN LOOKED THE TANKS OVER CAREFULLY/ UNDER THE CAP OF THE LEFT WING TANK THEY FOUND THIS...IT'S A BIT OF FINGER-NAIL POLISH! DO YOU THINK THAT, AFTER IT IS ANALYZED, IT WILL TURN OUT TO BE THE KIND YOU WEAR, MRS. BLAIR?



ALL RIGHT... I REMEMBERED THAT SUGAR TRICK FROM YEARS AGO, WHEN SOME KIDS PUT IT INTO THE TANKS OF ALL THE CARS PARKED IN OUR BLOCK ONE HALLOWEEN!



WHEN AL FOUND OUT I'D BEEN GOING OUT WITH JIMMY HE, WELL... MADE LIFE PRETTY MISERABLE! HE WAS GOOD AT THAT ... AND OH, THE HECK WITH IT! WHAT HAPPENS NOW?

YOU MAY GO NOW, MR. HARTLEY...



THE END

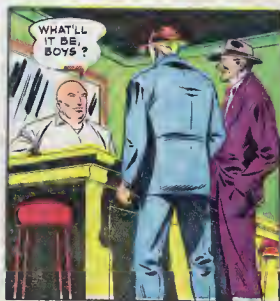
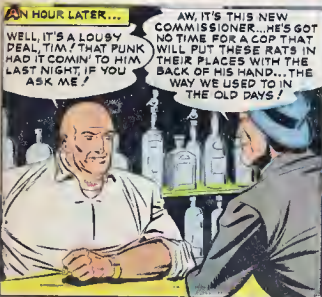
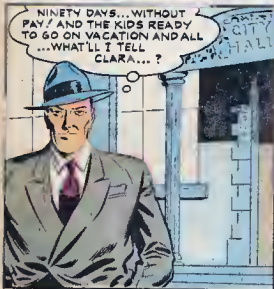
CRIME AND JUSTICE

PROTESTED

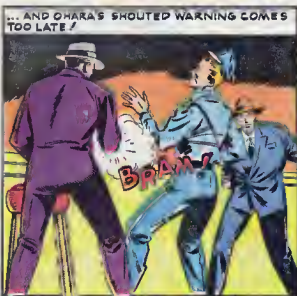
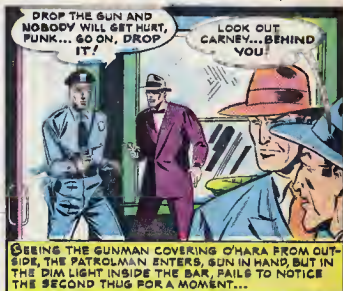
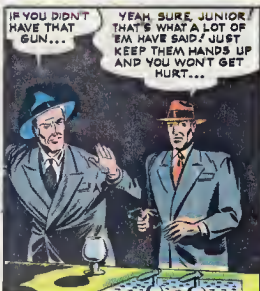
YOU'VE BEEN WARNED BEFORE, O'HARA... THIS BUSINESS OF SLUGGING PRISONERS AROUND DON'T GO IN MY DEPARTMENT! THAT BIRD YOU PICKED UP LAST NIGHT WAS COMING ALONG PEACEFULLY... BUT COULD YOU LET IT GO AT THAT? NO... YOU HAD TO GET ROUGH ABOUT IT...!

BUT, SIR...

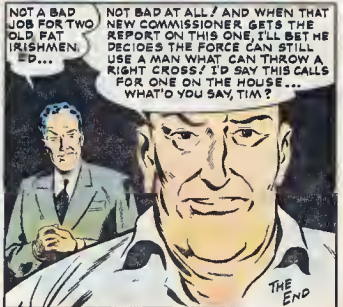
NO BUTS ABOUT IT! YOU'RE A SMART COP AND ALL THAT, BUT I'LL BREAK YOU OF SHOVING PEOPLE AROUND IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO! YOU'RE SUSPENDED FOR NINETY DAYS... LEAVE YOUR GUN AND SHIELD WITH THE DESK SERGEANT ON YOUR WAY OUT!



CRIME AND JUSTICE



CRIME AND JUSTICE





FREE!
WHILE THEY LAST!

10 "HITLER HEADS"

10 Unusual Stamps Showing Evil Dictator

ALL DIFFERENT! GETTING HARDER AND HARDER TO OBTAIN

MAIL coupon at once. We'll send you this complete, fascinating set of 10 Hitler Stamps. All different. Getting scarcer all the time. Yet they are yours **FREE**—while they last—to secure names for our mailing list.

These valuable stamps come from four different countries, including short-lived nation of Bohemia-Moravia, Germany, Russia-Ukraine, and Russia-Ostland. All sought after. Supply limited, so don't ask for more than one collection.

FREE 32-Page Book

In addition to the **FREE** Hitler Stamps, we'll also include other interesting offers for your inspection—PLUS a **FREE** copy of our helpful, informative book, "How To Collect Postage Stamps." It contains fascinating and true stories such as the one about the 1¢ stamp (which a schoolboy gladly sold for \$1.50) and which was later bought for FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

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MAIL COUPON NOW

Be among the first to have this valuable set of Hitler Stamps. Your friends will envy you for it and want to buy the set from you. It will become one of the most prized sets of any stamp collection. But you must hurry if you want to get the 10 Hitler Stamps **FREE**. This special offer may have to be withdrawn soon. Rush coupon **NOW** with 10¢ to help cover postage and handling. *If coupon has already been clipped, send 10¢ DIRECT to:*

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LITTLETON STAMP CO.,
DEPT. 10 CCG, LITTLETON, N. H.

Send—AT NO COST TO ME—the ten Hitler stamps and informative booklet, "How To Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling.

Name

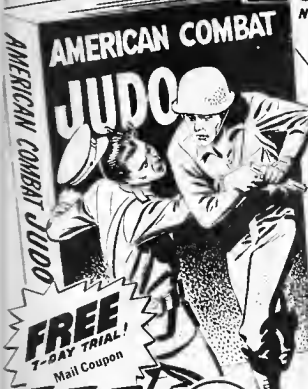
Address

City State



You Can Be a Bombshell In Any Tough Spot!

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Explode Your Hidden-Powers In Self-Defense**



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7-DAY TRIAL!**
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If you are a Merchant, Guard, Taxi-Driver, Truckee, Farmer, Coalminer, Gas Station Operator, Serviceman, Nightworker, or in some other occupation where due to location or circumstances you are often alone or go through dark lonely places, **AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO** is a must for you. Women and girls, too, should know how to defend and protect themselves when alone or unescorted. **MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!**

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ON THE BEAM!**

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**BOYS! GIRLS!
LADIES!
MEN!**

WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!



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COUPON**

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etc.

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**ACT
NOW!**

WE ARE RELIABLE!

Cameras, Corn Poppers, Speedball
Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware,
Blankets (sent postage
paid). Mail
coupon for SALVE
and pictures to
start.



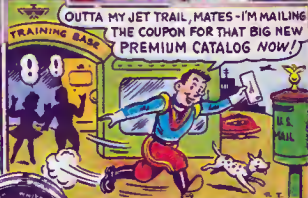
**JUMPIN'
JUPITER!**
YOU'RE SURE
SIZZLING TH'
OL' ROCKET
TODAY, TED!

I'M IN A HURRY TO GET
BACK TO OUR EARTH BASE.
PENNY, THE MAIL MAN'S BRING-
ING MY NEW CAMERA!



I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO
AND A TELESCOPE TOO!
IT'S EASY SELLING TO
YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU
GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART
PICTURES -

THAT'S
FOR ME!



OUTTA MY JET TRAIL, MATES - I'M MAILING
THE COUPON FOR THAT BIG NEW
PREMIUM CATALOG NOW!



**ACT
NOW**

FIRST

**LET'S
GO!**

**ACT
NOW!**

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ACT NOW

Ukuleles,
Watches,
Variable
Dolls.



Radios,
Candid Cameras with carrying
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Shoes (sent postage paid).
Mail coupon to start.



**LET'S
GO!**



**WE TRUST
YOU!**

32 Cal.
Rifles, Arch-
ery Sets, School
Boxes, Wallets
Mail coupon for
SALVE and
pictures to start.

Boys'
Girls' Wrist
Watches,
Typewriters,
etc.

ACT NOW!

OUR 58th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL →

OUR 58th YEAR

Alarm Clocks,
Pen & Pencil
Sets, etc.
Mail
coupon.



**WE TRUST
YOU!**

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ery Sets, School
Boxes, Wallets
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SALVE and
pictures to start.

Boys'
Girls' Wrist
Watches,
Typewriters,
etc.

ACT NOW!

OUR 58th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL →

**MAIL COUPON!
GET BIG CATALOG!**

Candid Camera with carrying case,
Telescopes, Watcher (sent postage
paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with
White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE
easily sold to friends, neigh-
bors, relatives at 25c a box
(with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen
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MAIL NOW!

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Gentlemen: Please send me a trial 14 colorful art pic-
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sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked
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NAME _____ AGE _____
ST. _____ R. D. _____ BOX _____
TOWN _____ PHONE NO. _____ STATE _____

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today